

Speech

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Summary: Because even Pucelle needs love... or not.

***Chapter 1*: Speech**

"... And so, I wish the both of you the best of luck on your mission to save Prox, and, ultimately, all of Weyard." With his speech having been finished, Pucelle halted, and smiled down encouragingly at the young Proxan duo standing solemnly before him. A nod of farewell, and Saturos and Menardi started to head towards the door.

"Oh," Pucelle added as an afterthought, "say, Menardi, how would you feel about a date with me, on... mmm, how about Monday?"

The two Proxans stared at their elder for a whole five seconds. Then, calmly, Menardi strode forward and punched him hard in the face.

"... And so, I wish the both of you the best of luck on your mission to avenge the deaths of Menardi and Saturos, and then to save Prox, and, ultimately, all of Weyard." Having finished, Pucelle once again halted, and beamed encouragingly down at the two young Proxans before him, smiling with a kind, maternal-sort of smile. Karst and Agatio both remained silent, and solemn. With a nod of farewell, the two took their leave, and began to head towards the door.

"Oh, yes, Karst, " Pucelle suddenly piped up, "how about we go have a nice, romantic dinner together some time next week?"

For a whole five seconds the two Proxans stared unblinkingly at Pucelle. Then, twitching slightly, Karst strode forward and punched him with all her strength in the face.

"... And so, I wish all of you the best of luck on your mission to light the Mars Lighthouse, saving Prox and ultimately all of Weyard." With his speech having been said, Pucelle looked at each and every one in the large group of eight standing before him. The rest of the Proxans stood around them, shivering in their boots and cloaks, but Felix's and Isaac's group remained silent and unmoving, even by the biting icy wind. A flick of his cloak, and Felix started on his way towards the Mars Lighthouse; everyone else followed suit.

"Ah, Jenna! I've been meaning to ask you: how about we go have a nice, relaxing vacation after all this? Just you and me," Pucelle winked suggestively at Jenna.

The group suddenly halted, and stared at him for a whole five seconds. Then, shaking with fury, Felix strode up and rammed the butt of his sword's hilt into his face before punching him once more in the guts. The other Adepts struggled to catch up with their angry leader as he stalked towards the Lighthouse.